











BUT THE GREEN HORNET ELUDES CAPTURE!

THAT'S
GRATITUDE
FOR YOU!

THERE
HE GOES!

THREE'S BLACK
BEAUTY---KATO
SURE DON'T
WASTE ANY
TIME!

OUR FIRST STOP
IS POLICE HEAD-
QUARTERS KATO...
AND DON'T SPARE
THE HORSEPOWER!

YES,
MR.
BRITT!

BETTER STOP
AROUND THE
CORNER FROM THE
ENTRANCES!

I'LL GO IN AS BRITT
RIDES...BUT I MIGHT DO
A QUICK CHANGE, SO
STICK AROUND!

AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

HELLO,
SERGEANT
MORAN...HOW
DO YOU MAKE
OUT WITH THAT
METAL
MONSTER THY

NOT SO GOOD.
WE TRIED TO GET
THE ARMOR OFF
HIM, BUT IT WAS
NO USE.

CAN I
SEE HIM?

SORRY, MR.
RED, WE'RE
NOT LETTING
ANYONE
SEE HIM!

WELL, THEY'VE GOT
HIM, KATO...BUT WILL
THEY BE ABLE TO
HOLD ON TO HIM...
THAT'S THE QUESTION!

**HOURS LATER...IN THE
MONSTER'S CELL!**

IT'S DARK NOW!
THE GUARDS! DO
THEY THINK THEY
CAN IMPRISON
ME?

THE MONSTER REMOVES
A PIECE OF DYNAMITE
FROM INSIDE AND
ATTACHED BLAST!

I'M RICH NOW! I'LL
DISMANTLE THIS SUIT OF
ARMOR AND RETURN
TO MY FORMER WAY
OF LIFE... AND NO ONE
WILL KNOW I AM THE
METAL MONSTER!



A FEW MORE
MORE SECONDS
AND I'LL BE
FREE!



A TERRIFIC BLAST
SHAKES THE BUILDING!



OUTSIDE...

HERE HE
COMES KATO!
I THOUGHT
THIS WOULD
HAPPEN!

A CAR!
JUST WHAT
I NEED!



THEN...

ONE SIDE,
GENTLEMEN—
I'M CONFIS-
CATING THIS
CONVEYANCE!

SO DON'T
FOURSE
ON THIS!



THE GREEN HORNET
AND KATO ARE NO
MATCH FOR THE
MAN OF STEEL!

COME BACK,
YOU... YOU...



BE CAREFUL,
GREEN
HORNET!

GO HOME KATO...
I'LL PHONE YOU
THERE!



MADE
IT!



AFTER A HALF
HOUR'S DRIVE...

THIS IS THE LABOR-
ATORY WHERE THOSE
METALLURGISTS
ARE WORKING! I
SEE IT ALL NOW!



THE GREEN HORNET PHONES KATO,
THEN POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

YES, THOSE METALLURGISTS HAVE
BEEN WORKING ON A NEW ALLOY
STRONGER THAN ANY KNOWN METAL!
ONE OF THEM MUST HAVE FORGED
A SUIT OUT OF IT!





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...THE CASE OF THE
**METALLIC
MONSTER!**





YOUR WORK'S OUT OUT FOR YOU, SON! DON'T LET US DOWN! CARRY ON AND GOOD LUCK!



WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED-- STEP ON IT, SUSAN!

YEAH! PER DYIN' OUT LOUD'S THIS IS FOR KEEPS!



LOOK OUT!! THEY'RE GOING TO HIT US! SUSAN! LOOK!!



VELLY GOOD, JOIK!! AH... IS HERE? COME... I GOT HONORABLE PLANS!



OH MY HEAD! THE PLANS... THEY GOT THE PLANS!!



I CAN STILL GET 'EM IF I WORK FAST... BUT THIS IS A JOB FOR THE SPIRIT OF '76!!



SUSAN AND TURRY ARE ONLY KNOCKED OUT--SO I'M FREE TO GET THOSE RATS!



TURRY... IN WHERE'S GARY? GARY? THEY'VE KIDNAPPED HIM!







NO WE'RE NOT!! TERRY YOU GO WITH THE CREW ON THE PT BOAT. SUSAN CAN FLY THE PLANE AND WE'LL USE THE WORKING MODEL OF THE NEW BOMB FOR AMMUNITION!

THAT'S PERFECT! YOU'LL NEED HELP THOUGH...HOW ABOUT THE FARMER?

WHY SHORE!



QUICKLY TAKING THEIR POSITS, THE NAVY MEN CAST OFF WHILE SUSAN ZOOMS THE PLANE INTO THE AIR!



AN HOUR LATER...

WE MADE IT! LOOK! THE NAVY MEN HAVE INTERCEPTED THE SPY.



OH...LOOK! THE SPY! IT'S GOT OUR NAVY BOAT TRAPPED!

OH, YEAH?

QUICK! TRY TO SINK IT WITH THE BOMB!



WE'LL TRY OUT THE NEW BOMB...SURE! BUT ON THE PT BOAT. NEW THOUGHT YOU WERE PRETTY CLEVER, SHE DIDN'T FIGURE I WAS A SPY, EH?



WELL YOU WON'T... HEY!!

GRAB HER!!



LOOK OUT! THE BOMB'S FALLING!!





IN REALITY, CADET GARY BLAKELY OF WEST POINT, THE SPIRIT OF '76, WADES A CEASELESS FIGHT AGAINST ENEMIES OF THE U.S.A.!

WRITTEN
BY
MAJOR
BLAKELY



GARY BLAKELY



TUSSY



SUSAN



AS A CRACK PASSENGER
TRAIN SPEEDS TOWARD ITS
DESTINATION...TWO SHOTS
SUDDENLY SPLIT THE NIGHT
WITH THEIR ROAR...



...AND A DARK
FIGURE LEAPS
FROM THE
SPEEDING TRAIN!



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WHEN DOYLE RETURNS, YOU WILL STEAL THE PLANE IN HIS BRIEF CASE, AND TAKE THEM TO THE 'X' CAFE ON THE EAST SIDE. YOU WILL GIVE THEM TO A MAN IN A CHECKERED SUIT!



LATER---
HELLO, MARY---
ANY CALLS WHILE I WAS OUT?



GAY, WHAT'S THE MATTER? DON'T YOU FEEL WELL?



I'LL LEAVE NOW---

SURE... TAKE THE AFTERNOON OFF IF YOU DON'T FEEL WELL!



THANK YOU!

YOU'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD LATELY! GO HOME AND REST---I'LL TRY AND ARRANGE A VACATION FOR YOU!



WHAT--? SHE IS... STEALING THE PLANE!



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THIS! MARY'S A LOYAL AMERICAN--SHE'D BE SORRY DOING A THING LIKE THIS!



THE 'X' CAFE ON THE EAST SIDE... AND HURRY!!



DOYLE FOLLOWS MARY...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT... BUT I AM TO FIND OUT!



--THE TAXI DRIVES DEEP INTO THE CITY BLUES--











THE STARTLED NAZI LOSE CONTROL OF THEIR POWERFUL SPEEDBOAT, AND...



PRETENDING TO STILL BE HYPNOTIZED, THE ZEBRA RETURNS TO THE NAZI HIDEOUT...



ARMED WITH THE BOMB, THE ZEBRA REVIVES MARY WITH A SNAP OF HIS FINGERS!



DON'T MOVE HYPNO--UNLESS YOU WANT TO BE BLOWN SKY-HIGH!



I'LL GET YOU TO SAFETY MARY--THEN I HAVE TO GET BACK TO THOSE PUNKS!





OUR VILLAIN POWERS HAVE THE
STRANGE, HYPNOTIC EYES OF
DR. HYPO. EVEN THE ZEBRA
CANNOT BREAK THROUGH THEIR
BARRIER!



DR. HYPO HYPNOTIC EYES

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